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A continual growth, a rich
4,097 harvest for advertisers. A Cash
Prize is offered every day
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NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

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PRICE ONE CENT In Greater New York; Elsewhere, TWO CENTS.

DAVID B. HILL WILL ACT FOR JOURNAL



Senator Hill, the Journal's Pleader, in a Familiar Pose.

Retained by This Newspaper to Protect
the People's Rights from
Trolley Grab.

Foremost Pleader at the Bar and Having Special
Knowledge of Charter Law, He will Wield
a Sword Against the Wrong.

THE Journal has engaged ex-Senator David B. Hill as counsel
in its injunction proceedings to prevent the franchise grabs in
Brooklyn.

This has been done in conformity with the promise to the thou-
sands of citizens of Brooklyn who have entrusted the battle for their
interests to the Journal. It is an assurance that nothing will be left un-
done to guard their rights.

The great demonstration in the Criterion Theatre on Saturday
night indicated that the trust of protecting forty miles of streets from
the grasp of the trolley companies has been placed without reserve in
the care of this newspaper.

The Journal realizes that its duty now is to fight relentlessly, and
with all the force of legal talent and public agitation to prevent the
franchise grabs.

Ex-Senator Hill will make the principal argument
on Wednesday morning. The motion to have the tem-
porary injunctions issued by Justice Gaynor made per-
manent will be argued then before Supreme Court
Justice Van Wyck.

Senator Hill is in the front rank at the American bar, and
where \$15,000,000 in values belonging to the people at
large is at stake no legal talent is too good in defending
the public's interests.

Senator Hill has been made familiar by long experience in public
life with just such points as are at issue.

The chief argument, of course, will be that the Board of Aldermen
acted contrary to section 73 of the Greater New York charter in grant-
ing the trolley, gas and electric lighting franchises in perpetuity.

It will be shown that this was legally as well as
morally wrong, and that if the action were sustained
privileges worth \$15,000,000 would be given for all
time, when the charter provides for the granting of
franchises for only twenty-five years, with the privilege
of renewal for a similar time on terms agreed upon at
the time of the original grant.

The legal fight will hinge on the wording of the charter provision.
Lawyer Church, representing the trolley franchise grabbers, claims that
it was intended by the Charter Commission that the provision should
go into effect on January 1 with the rest of the charter. Senator Hill's
argument will be that Judge Dillon, General Tracy and the other mem-
bers of the commission meant what they said when they incorporated
in the section relating to franchises the provision that no grant should

(Continued on Second Page.)

POET BY PROXY EXPLAINS.

Smalley Says That the Effusion Credited
to Him Was Really a Contribu-
tion from Another.

Chicago, Dec. 5.—Harry Janvier Smalley,
whose poem in a December magazine has
been found to be almost exactly the same
as Walter Harries Pollock's better known
poem "A Conquest," is a Chicagoan and a
member of the staff of Up to Date, a week-
ly publication.

Smalley throws the blame on Edward
J. Holmstedt, a resident of Stretcher, or La
Salle, who asked him to send in the poem
over his own signature, that it might thus
secure publication.

NO MAN AT HER FUNERAL.

Illinois Spinster Provides in Her Will
for a Ceremony in Which Only
Women Are to Figure.

Newman, Ill., Dec. 5.—The village of
Brushy Fork has a spinster, Miss Mur-
phy, who, for forty-eight years, has led
a hermit's life and has been an irreconcil-
able man-hater. In all that time she hasn't
spoken to a man, all because she was dis-
appointed in love.

Recently she made her will, in which
she specified that no man should attend
her funeral. She insists upon having a
woman preacher, women for pall bearers,
a woman to drive the hearse, and women
to close her grave.

DIVORCE IN TEN MINUTES.

Wives No. 1 and 2 of Electrician Forbes
Were in Court and Told
Their Stories.

Lyons, N. Y., Dec. 5.—Charles W. Forbes,
an electrician now living in New York City,
but formerly of Rochester, was the defend-
ant in a divorce action yesterday in the
Wayne County Supreme Court here. Two
women, who claimed to be his wives, ap-
peared against him and they were the only
witnesses. After hearing their story, the
divorce which was sought by Mary E.
Forbes, wife No. 1, was granted, the whole
matter being concluded inside of ten min-
utes.

The two wives assert that they believe
Forbes has still another wife, whom they
think he married in Bridgeport, Conn.

FEARSOME FRENCH DUEL.

Two Fierce Journalists Shoot Up the
Terrified Air and Desperately Re-
frain from Hitting Each Other.

Paris, Dec. 5.—A duel was fought to-
day between M. Millerand, the well-known
Socialist Deputy and editor of the Petite
Republique Francaise, and M. Joseph Re-
nach, Conservative Deputy for the district
of Digne, a well-known journalist and
author, editor of the Republique Francaise.
The encounter grew out of some hot
words exchanged in the Chamber yesterday
during the Dreyfus debate. Both men fired
twice. Neither was hit, and their seconds
declared that honor was satisfied.

CHIMPANZEE'S HAND READ

Scientific Men in Chicago Hear That
Tess May Rival in Intelligence
Many Human Beings.

Chicago, Dec. 5.—Several scientific men,
including Professors Bryan, Chopin and Al-
ley, of the Field Columbian Museum, and
Mrs. Meek and Dorsey, attended a lecture
given in the Auditorium Hotel, last evening
by Chelro, the palmitist, on hand-prints taken
from Tess, an educated chimpanzee, on ex-
hibition at the Zoo. The lecturer asserted
that the chimpanzee had much more intel-
ligence than any person he had ever seen
confined in a lunatic asylum.

BURIED WHISKEYLOCATED

It Went Down with the Steamer Arabia
in 1848, and Has Since Lain
Hidden in Sand.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 5.—A Missouri
River steamer laden with whiskey has
just been unearthed on a farm near Holt,
a few miles from here, according to a story
told by John A. Eby, who describes him-
self as "finder and joint owner." Eby re-
lates that in 1848 the steamer Arabia,
with 185 barrels of whiskey and a large
quantity of general merchandise, was bound
for Omaha and Sioux City. At Parkville,
nine miles above this city, it struck a snag
and went to the bottom, the forty passen-
gers having a narrow escape.

Thereafter the Missouri River began to
change its course until finally the spot
where the Arabia went down was left high
and dry. The steamer was first discovered
in 1870 by its snags protruding from
the sand, but it was not bothered and finally
disappeared from view. Last January a
corporation was formed to unearth the ves-
sel, which was but recently located. The
company expects to clear \$100,000.

MILLIONS LOST IN PENSION FRAUDS.

Names of Thousands of
Dead Men on
the Rolls.

RICH DEPENDENTS, TOO.

Flagrant Imposition Upon the
Government Under the
Act of 1890.

BUREAU OFFICERS SCARED.

Leaders of the Administration
Making Haste to Check an
Impending National Scandal.

TALKING OF HEROIC MEASURES.

Congress to Be Asked to Act and
an Army of Investigators Will
Soon Be in the
Field.

Washington, Dec. 5.—A bombshell is
about to burst in the Pension Office, which
will startle the country and forcibly draw
attention to the tremendous pension burden
which is to-day weighing down the finances
of the country. Quiet investigations have
been in progress which point strongly to
the fact that thousands of dead pensioners
are being carried on the rolls. Annually
several millions of dollars are paid out by
the Government on behalf of pensioners
long since in their graves. Fraud is ram-
pant in certain divisions of the bureau, in
the spite of the precautions adopted. The con-
ditions have grown so openly flagrant that
the country stands on the verge of a great
national scandal, unless prompt measures
are taken. Officials of the Pension Bureau,
Senators, members of the Cabinet and the
President himself know the situation and
appreciate the imperative necessity for a
change.

Two measures have been suggested as the
necessary first steps, and these may be-
come effective at a very early date. They are:

First, to publish the entire pen-
sion lists by State, county and town-
ship subdivisions; to cut off pen-
sioners living in foreign countries
who cannot produce incontrovertible
proofs of the validity of their papers.

Second, to appropriate at least
\$50,000 for use in revising the rolls
and to employ an army of men to
investigate all doubtful cases; and
to amend the pension act of 1890.

Secretary Bliss, of the Interior Depart-
ment, has given the matter close attention.
He is in favor of publishing the names of
those receiving a bounty from the Govern-
ment in such form as to be identified with
the locality in which the pensioner lives.
This would, it is contended, do much to
check the frauds, the existence of which on
a mammoth scale is not denied by any one
who knows the facts.

Annually the Government pays out in
pensions nearly as much as it derives from
the customs revenue of the entire country,
and countless thousands of applications for
admission to the lists are still being poured
into the department. Over 200,000 cases
are now pending, of which at least 100,000
will be favorably passed upon.

Careful investigation of the known
sources of fraud discloses the fact that in
several channels the doors are opened wide
and that at every point advantage is taken
of the Government.

Classified in the order of their impor-
tance in cost to the country the frauds may
be thus numbered:

1. Carrying on the rolls names of pensioners
whose deaths have been concealed from the
bureau by interested parties.
2. Getting on the rolls under the dependent
pension act of 1890. It was enacted to help out
the old soldiers with no other source of in-
come, and to pension the really dependent.
3. Securing pensions through forged papers,
false endorsements, and fraudulent records.

In each of these three sub-divisions there
is cumulative evidence to support the
statement that every year the Govern-
ment pays out on spurious papers upward
of \$3,000,000. It may be much more.

Nearly every day the Pension Bureau is
confronted with a case of a pension being
paid after the pensioner's death. It is one
of the most prolific sources of fraud in
the bureau, and conservative officials say
that an estimate of 20,000 "dead" men
drawing pensions would not be far out of
the way. There are 976,014 pensioners on
the lists. Last year out of this vast num-
ber only 31,000 deaths were reported. Con-
sidering the advanced age of the veterans,
this is considered a very small percentage.
Checks are sent quarterly, and relatives
or friends of the pensioner may often con-
ceal for years the fact of his demise, and
by forged endorsements draw the money.
Only last week the department discovered
where a pension had been paid for five
years after the soldier's death.

Frauds in Dependent Pensions.
To the Dependent Pension Act of 1890
must be credited the greatest gateway to
fraud. It has added annually to the
pension expenditures in six years \$4,953,
205 from army invalids, \$14,510,048.32 from
widows and children of soldiers, \$2,225,
420.19 from the navy—a grand total of \$61,
688,782.32 yearly increase under this act,
which was primarily intended to give not
more than \$12 per month to soldiers and
their beneficiaries who were totally de-
pendent.

Sharkey and Jeffries to Fight.
San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 5.—Sailor Sharkey
and James Jeffries late last night agreed to fight
before the National Club, between December 30 and Janu-
ary 7. The purse will be \$10,000 and a percentage
of the gate money.

BLACKMAILERS FAIL TO BLEED SENIOR TIEXEIRA.

Caught in the Act of
Attempting to Get
\$4,500 from Him.

ACCUSE EACH OTHER.

One of Them Also Says the
Spanish Consul Was
Implicated.

HIS INDIGNANT DENIAL.

Victim is a Brazilian Millionaire
and a Member of the
Royal Family.

MANY DAMAGING LETTERS FOUND.

W. E. Turnbull and W. A. Gould, the
Prisoners, Are Both Said to Be
Members of Good Ameri-
can Families.

Senor Eugenio de Faria Teixeira courts
his wealth by millions. For that reason
he is interesting. But he is even more in-
teresting from the fact that he has the
courage to resist the demands of men
whom he denounces as blackmailers and
to go into a police court and, while telling
of their attempt to fleece him, submit to
the publicity that he has shunned since he
first came to this country.

Senor Teixeira's courage was displayed
yesterday morning, when he appeared in
the Centre Street Police Court and charged
William Alfred Gould, of No. 142 East Eight-
eenth street, and William D. Turnbull, of
No. 7 West Nineteenth street, with having
attempted to blackmail him out of \$4,500.
He told his story to Magistrate Meade
through his colored servant, who acted as
his interpreter. With the evidence pre-
sented by Detective Valley it was so con-
vincing that Gould and Turnbull were com-
mitted to the Tombs in default of \$1,000
bail each.

The story of this attempt to extort money
from Senor Teixeira shows cunning and
daring up to a certain point. But Gould
and Turnbull, finding they were dealing
with a man who refused to be cowed,
became pale stricken. When they further
discovered that the police were on their
trail both were anxious to tell all they
knew, and each blamed the other.

The attempt to extort money from Senor
Teixeira began, so far as he knows, on
November 13. The Senor arrived in this
country from Spain in October, 1896, ac-
companied by his mother. He is a wid-
ower, his wife having died some years
ago.

He is known to be a relative
of the late Don Pedro, of Brazil, that
country and was desirous of investing
something like \$50,000,000 in American
securities.

Almost immediately Senor Teixeira began
to receive letters from all sorts of people,
offering him all sorts of advice, but while
annoying, not one of them was of an ob-
jectionable character until on November 13.
On that day he received one from a man
who signed himself William D. Turnbull.
The writer applied for the position of pri-
vate secretary. The Senor did not like the
wording of this letter and consigned it to
the waste basket.

Three days later he received another let-
ter from Turnbull, written on the latter's
monogram paper and dated from No. 7
West Nineteenth street. This letter read
as follows:

I regret not seeing you when I called to-day
and write to suggest in your own interests that
you communicate with me at once, informing
me when you are at home that I may see you
without delay, as I have information which con-
cerns you most vitally and delay might make
it late to have you much annoyance and
disgrace. Very truly yours,
W. E. TURNBULL.

The threatening tone of this letter an-
gered Senor Teixeira to such an extent that
he turned it over to Thomas O'Connell, of
No. 255 West One Hundred and Twenty-
seventh street, his real estate broker. Mr.
O'Connell is a large, athletically built man.
He at once called on Turnbull at the lat-
ter's residence, and asked him what he
meant by writing such a letter. The reply
was anything but satisfactory, and Mr.
O'Connell emphatically told him that in
case any more such letters were received
by the Senor, he would make it warm for
Turnbull.

This threat kept Turnbull quiet for a few
days, but he gradually picked up courage,
and on November 23, Senor Teixeira re-
ceived the following letter:

Write me in a courteous way, my only answer to
any request for an outrage, my only answer to
you for sending a paid agent to insult me
would be to send you my seconds. If I ever
meet you in such a country, I shall demand
satisfaction unless you immediately apologize.
As it is, I have thought proper to tell you
who I am, that you may know that you have
insulted a gentleman.

My grandfather was a recognized count of
the Marquis of Oromelo, of the peerage of
Ireland, and one of the nearest living relatives
of General George Washington. My family has
had means and position for centuries.

By the merest chance I got information from
a newspaper reporter of a complete story of
your life, and without reflection as to misin-
terpretation of motives, and thinking only of sav-
ing you from any publicity, I wrote you as I
did.

The only extenuating circumstances you have
in your favor for sending the man to me as you
did are that there may have been room for the
bad construction seeming to have been put on
my letter as it was hurriedly written and evi-
dently thoughtlessly worded from my anxiety
to be sure of an early chance of seeing you in
your interests. You have now, by your conduct,
put it out of my power to help you, and your
conduct is a disgrace.

(Continued on Second Page.)

THE BIG RACE IS STARTED.

TEDDY
HALE

JOSEPH
S. RICE

MADISON SQUARE
GARDEN
THE SCENE
OF A
GREAT
CONTEST

AN
IMMENSE
CROWD
SEES THE START
SHORTLY AFTER
"MIDNIGHT"

Bald Fires the Shot and the Two Score Cyclists
Begin Their 142-Hour Journey in
the Garden.

SMITH AND RICE LED AT 12.30
DISTANCE 5M. 5 LAPS.

By A. G. Batchelder.

When the two score of bicycle riders
shortly after midnight began their ap-
parently endless task of encircling day and
night, the nine lap circle in Madison Square
Garden, the vast amphitheatre held thou-
sands of people, who cheered vociferously
the starters in what promises to be the
greatest continuous battle wheel ever
seen under cover.

Previous to the initiation of the "long
grind" came a two mile exhibition by
Michael, the Welsh boy, and, following
this, the distance performers were intro-
duced and then bunched at the line for
final instructions.

Hale, the '96 winner, had a complacent
and confident look, but stocky Joe Rice,
who ran home second to him, had portrayed
on his features a dogged determination that
bespoke much.

Many pick the miner from Wilkesbarre as
the most likely proposition in the race, but
with such good ones as Stephane, Schock,
Reading, Maurice, Miller, Schinner and a
dozen other pronounced possibilities, the
picking of the rider who will emerge as the
possessor of first money next Saturday is
a more difficult problem than deciding
when the Fair is out to win.

Crowd Stayed Till Daylight.
Because one of your friends looks a little
sleepy, to-day do not condemn him and
claim he has been on a "tear." For ten
to one you will be wrong. It is more than
probable that he was in the Garden early
this morning, and was so interested he
forgot to look at his watch, and conse-
quently failed to start for home until after
daylight.

And he may be excused, for he was not
the only one. Hundreds of others, includ-
ing "Chuck" Connors, went to see the start
with the best intentions regarding their
home-coming, but for some reason that
cannot be explained they could not seem
to break away from the whirling crowd of
men that over and over again encircled the
board oval.

It was 8 o'clock last night before the
doors of the Garden were opened and
hundreds were in the house within an
hour. Those more leisurely inclined wan-
dered in during the next three hours. As
dawned in the race, nothing was to take place until midnight,
the people had only to wander around in
the enclosure, listen to the tones of the
Sixty-ninth Regiment Band and talk bi-
cycle.

The latter took most of the time, and
any one who did not know all the records
and life history of every man who was to
start in the race, had not ridden a cen-
tury, or did not ride a wheel, did not know
that he or she was alive.

Wheelwomen Were There.
The members of the fair sex were greatly
in evidence, and it was nothing out of
the ordinary to see one of them giving in-
structions to her escort, who had possibly
never seen a bicycle race before. The long-
distance riders began to make their ap-
pearance about 11 o'clock. They all had
a sleep during the next evening and were
prepared for the long journey. Every man
expressed himself as being in the best
possible condition for the contest.

Each one took a turn around the track
to "the national air of his native country."
Every one of the hardy looking riders were
cheered without favor. Clerk of the Course
Walt W. Wilson then placed the men in
lines of fours, and a more determined look-
ing set of men would be hard to find.

Never Such a Race.
Wearing suits of rainbow hues on wheels
of all colors and trained to the hour, they
looked fully able to cope with the 142-hour
journey before them. And it will be a
journey harder than has ever before oc-
curred in the history of cycle racing.

The class of men who lined up on the
tape, the preparations they have made for
the race and their determination to win
are all bad signs for the holding together
of the present existing records.

Champion "Eddie" Bald fired the shot

that started the long ride, and the men
went off their marks like a pack of scared
sheep. The pace set made it appear like a
mile race, but it soon settled to a steady
gait that will grow slower as the week
progresses.

The people cheered with delight for a
short time, then grew quiet, and began
reckoning the chances of the various men
and picking winners even at that early
stage. The big race is on, the men are
whirling around the track even now, and
barring accidents, it will be the usual "best
man" who will win.

Just before the start of the big race
Jimmie Michael rode a mile in 1:30.25 and
two miles in 4:02.25.

JIMMIE MICHAEL
DESCRIBES THE RACE.

The Start, and What Is Before the Con-
testants, Pictured by the Lit-
tle Welshman.

By Jimmie Michael.
This morning at 12:15 two score of bicy-
cle riders, each man confident of success,
left the scratch at Madison Square, and the
greatest six-day race the world has ever
seen was on.

Since the wheel has become a power in
the athletic world no better group of tried
and skilful riders has ever gathered on a
track. Perhaps not more than twelve or
fifteen men will survive the ordeal. The
rest will fall by the wayside, worn out, ex-
hausted, and of the thousands of
who come and go from Madison
few will ever know what those who
speed endured for the money and the
name.

A race of the kind now in progress has
much to the men who enter it. Every one
of them will ride according to the manner
that he has found by practice and long as-
sociation to be best for himself. It is just
the same, only in a greater degree, as
though they were riding a five or a ten mile
run.

Each Pedals by Schedule.
Each man knows what he can do, how
much he can stand, what his body will bear
up under and what rest he will require.
Of course, he will draw on this schedule
just as much as he can, but the system will
govern him almost entirely. If he cannot
win on those lines, he cannot win at all.

All bicycle riders who have records to
their credit have won them by following
the schedule demanded by their bodies.
For this reason the spectators must not ex-
pect the entries to follow any method but
their own. These men have six days and
nights of hard work before them. If they
start out slowly, methodically and with
great care, try to understand that they
know what they are doing. On the other
hand, if one or more riders fly over the oval
at a mad whirlwind pace and rush on-
ward, let it go, that, for it all goes with
the scheduled system.

I feel personally all the impulses felt by
the men who are in this race. I know
what it means. I fully understand what
is before them. The first day, barring the
usual accidents, will not be fatiguing on
them; neither will the second, but on the
third the loss of sleep will begin to be
felt.

On the fourth leg the weary riders will
display signs of distress that everybody
will see. One by one they will begin to
lag, and some of them, worn out and dis-
appointed by their failure to keep on, will
leave the oval and give up.

On the fifth day more wobbling, helpless
men, half sticking to their saddles through
sheer grit, will slip from their machines
and be laid away, done up. Strong, mus-
cular young men will gradually break down
and be retired by their trainers.

The Final Effort.
Then comes the last day, the sixth. All
the energy and sand that has been saved
up for the closing day, will begin to show
itself, and the handful of remaining men